

## High School DxD: The Arrival of Death

by ArmedSammy123

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Summary: This is the story of a Being that has been dormant for millennium. A Being that has Reaped Gods, Satans, Dragons, Devils, and Angels. This is a story about Death, not Hades or Shinigami, but Death itself. Death has stood idle since the Great War, but now, interrupted from its musings, Death shall enter the world of the mortal beings and change the course of Fate...forever.

## High School DxD: The Arrival of Death

**\*\*Author's Note:** Forward warning, this story will become very AU in the future, this chapter is not representative of that. However this chapter will focus mostly on episode one of the anime, I promise not to keep this to a one chapter = one episode ratio, it's just kind of needed for the introduction. So anyway in short, this chapter is a bit tedious, and I apologize for that. It'll get better in the next few chapters I promise.\*\*

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Who am I?

A good question, I suppose you could call me Deathâ€| What? What do you mean isn't that Hades? No, that fool is merely a child compared to me. He reaps the souls of mortal humansâ€|I reap the souls of Gods, Angels, Satans, Devils, Dragons, and many more creatures of power beyond simple Humans. I rule a realm unlike any they could ever dream of, one beyond the mortal realms of Heaven, Earth, and the Underworld. Yesâ€|Mortal applies to Heaven and Hell too did you not know?

Of course notâ€|how could any being understand? I am Deathâ€|and I will reap allâ€|no one escapes me. Heaven and Hell have stolen souls that belong to meâ€|but I have taken from them their Devils and Angelsâ€|I have taken God and the Great Satans. Hell and Heaven have

no place for them, only the Voidâ€|the Trueâ€|Darkâ€|Void. Eventually all souls, whether they be those of Devils, Angels, Fallen Angels, Dragons, or Humans shall be reapedâ€|they shall arrive home.

I am not Evilâ€|I am not Goodâ€|I merely Am. Do not take what I say as threatsâ€|they are merely promises of a future that is unavoidable. Do not think I am so vain as to think myself Great for thisâ€|for I am merely a simple Being who too shall be Reaped. Do not think I have a goal to reap allâ€|it is merely Fate and I am the Shepard of that Fate. I have no goals, I have no schemes, no plans, no hopes, no dreamsâ€|I merely Am.

Then what is my "True" Purpose? I have noneâ€|I dwell not upon itâ€|I merely reap what is my reward as I lead lost souls into the True Dark Void. I know muchâ€|far more than even Athena, far more than the God of the Bible, far more than the Wisest of Satan Kings or Dragons. I know that even I will be Reapedâ€|nothing lives forever and I do Live. I accept this fate I have been given, I question not who is my Author, I knew the answer once but have long since forgotten it as it is trivial in the grand scheme of things.

However, even Death must remember to be Humble in these times of musings, and for Meâ€|that means I must walk amongst the Mortals and live alongside them. Perhaps I shall do so for only a day, perhaps for millennia, in the end I must do what I am willed to do by the force even I do not recognizeâ€|the one that dictates my actions every momentâ€|the one that pushes me forward and gives me Life.

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\*\*Day One of Life Amongst Humansâ€|\*\*

"Helloâ€|my name is Than Abaddon and I am an exchange student from Nazareth, Israel. I hope that in time I shall get to know all of you much better and that we shall form friendships that shall last a lifetime from our joint experience here." I stated as I stood in front of the class, hoping that I was at least believable to these mortalsâ€|before realizing even if I wasn't then I could simply erase their memories with a wave of a hand and start over again.

To my luck it seemed that was acceptable as I moved to my seat in class after the obligatory return of greetings from the class. I found myself sitting back near the windows of the classroom, just a row away. I was watching as another girl came up to introduce herself as well before listening as the trio of boys I sat next to spoke amongst themselves about her.

"That's a Thirty-Two Double-D for sure!" Said one of the boys wearing glasses over his eyes.

"Oh manâ€|she's rockin' that body!" Said another of the boys, his head shaved down.

"I'd love to motorboat those bubblicies!" Said the last oneâ€|this one drew my attention however, he wasn't like the other Humans in this roomâ€|though in my current form I couldn't tell why.

I decided to look back at the girl in front of the class before I realized that the first boy's calculations had been wrongâ€|the

girl's breast size was only 30DD not 32DD, and so I decided to correct the boy on his mistake "Excuse meâ€|I'm sorry but she's a Thirty Double-Dâ€|not Thirty-Two."

"Huhâ€|" The second boy with the shaved head said as he realized I'd just spoken to them before replying "Nobody asked you man, Motohama's never been wrong on that sort of thing before, he's a genius when it comes to measurements!"

However before I could rebuke the second boy the spectacled boy called Motohama spoke up "Actually, Matsudoâ€|he's rightâ€|they are Thirty Double-D. I-I don't understand, I must be losing my edge."

"Wha-howâ€|how'd you know?" The boy now known to me as Matsudo asked in confusion.

Before I could respond a girl to my right said "Oh God, you're a pervert like them too? And here I thought no one else could be as low as them."

I smirked before replying with a lie "Oh please, it is the duty of any good Israeli to understand the opposite sex's moreâ€|erotic regions. After all, having large families is a duty to the state where I come from, if we do not breed then we will be outnumbered so greatly by the Arabs around us that we'd be destroyed. As such, Sex, while still something not typically spoken of in public is a great duty to be respected by the citizens of Israel."

"O-ohâ€|I'm sorry thenâ€|I didn't know that. I just thought it wasn'tâ€|uhâ€|" The girl stammered.

"Accepted as a subject of conversation? â€|Not always I'll admit, there are limits of course, but it's still enough so since it's so vital to the survival of my nation. â€|Or at least in Israel that is." I replied, a small smirk on my lips as it seemed that lie worked.

Suddenly the last boy, who's name I still had not been made known to spoke up on the other side of me "Oh wow! That's so awesome! I need to go someday! I'm Issei Hyoudou, and you, dudeâ€|ARE FREAKING AWESOME!"

I rose an eyebrow at that before replying "Wellâ€|thanks for that compliment I guess. I'm Than Abaddonâ€|huh, guess that's kinda redundant considering I just announced that a few minutes ago. â€|Just call me Than I guess. Nice to meet you Issei."

"Soâ€|how many girls have you been with?" Issei asked expectedly, his two friends with the same stupid looks on their faces.

"Noneâ€|its fine to talk about sex and that sort of stuffâ€|but I'm very religious like a lot of other Israeli guys. It's best to wait until marriage for a lot of usâ€|look but don't touch you know?" I replied with a smirk.

"Ohâ€|sorryâ€|I just figured you knowâ€|after all that. And I mean, come on, you've got that look about you that girls throw themselves at." Issei stammered.

"Uhâ€¦yeahâ€¦thanks." I replied awkwardly as I rubbed the back of my head.

My form did seem to be one attractive to Human women so I couldn't blame him there. My raven-black hair cut down to the skin, my reflective blue eyes, sun-kissed skin, and tall athletic body were all things women might craveâ€¦after all Death cannot be allowed to be more unattractive then it already is for Mortals. Still, before we could continue class began, and it was time to be attentive to something other than that human boy Issei, whose aura I still couldn't get a read on.

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It had been a productive school day, I'd made friends amongst a few students and now it was time to get back to that hotel I was using for a domicile for the time being so I could finish the assigned homework and rest this form. However as I approached a pedestrian bridge over a busy roadway I noticed two figures standing on it and speaking to each other. At this distance a Human wouldn't hear themâ€¦but I am no Human, I heard their conversation well enough and recognized the boy as Isseiâ€¦that peaked my interest. And so I stood back, out of their fields of view and listened, however I mostly watched. I focused on Issei intensely, if I could figure out what about him made him so different from the other Human's then that curiosity could finally be satisfied.

The two spoke of becoming boyfriend and girlfriend, Issei obviously accepting in his careless quest towards conquest, before the girl parted ways with Issei. She ran in my direction, yet I ignored her, but she didn't seem to miss me as she passed by me at the end of the bridge.

"Huhâ€¦" The girl let out as she turned her head to look at me and kept her eyes locked on mine as I too finally focused on her.

I recognized her powerâ€¦she was a Fallen Angel. I suddenly turned my head back to Issei as I mentally tried to piece together a reason why a Fallen Angel would want anything to do with that perverted boy when suddenly Issei answered that question for me. In his emotional excitement the Sacred Gear that had escaped my attention until now became more powerful, it's signature becoming clear to all nearby magical beings.

As Issei ran off I chuckled at my poor perception before saying to no one in particular "Hello Ddraigâ€¦a long time no seeâ€¦huh?"

I was interrupted in my moment of triumph over my curiosity as I sighted another being approach the bridge, she was wearing the school-girl uniform for Kuoh Academy, I didn't even need my innate knowledge of all mortal beings to recognize her though.

'\_Koneko Toujou, ah, and what are you doing here? Spying for Miss Gremory?\_' I thought to myselfâ€¦though perhaps my thoughts gave me away as suddenly the girl whose age was about that of this form of mine looked away from the retreating form of Issei as she noticed me on the other end of the bridge.

I decided it to be best not to try and hide my presence and so I began walking in her direction across the bridge, she too began

walking in my direction as we locked eyesâ€|hers undoubtedly trying to figure out who or what I was. Mine on the otherhand were moreâ€|mirthful as I wore a grin with pride.

As we were about to pass I gave out a curt greeting "Good evening."

Koneko however only responded by licking her Popsicle as she passedâ€|and with that the day's excitement ended. Wellâ€|to a degree, I still had certain abilities I had to use tonight.

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"I seeâ€|" Rias Gremory stated as she moved a chess piece on her board.

"You were right, one hundred percent." Koneko added.

"Yeah, you totally called it." Akeno added as well.

"I'm just glad I asked you two to keep a close eye on him." Rias replied.

"Yup." Koneko stated, hiding back the last piece of information she needed to tell Rias.

"What's next? What do we do with him now?" Akeno asked inquisitively.

"We need to make our preparations immediately. That's all we can do." Rias stated as she moved another piece to look at her pawn before adding "Everything else depends on him."

Koneko decided now was the time to speak up "Perhaps not just him."

That caught Rias' attention as she asked "Hmmâ€|how so?"

"Than Abaddon, the exchange-student from Israelâ€|he was at the pedestrian bridge when I saw that Issei indeed had the Sacred Gear. He might have been watching Issei, I don't know though, when I noticed him he was staring at me." Koneko admitted before adding "We passed on the bridge, I think he knows what I amâ€|but I'm at a loss with whatever he is. He must be very powerful if he's able to hide his aura that well."

Rias looked away at that, thinking deeply before asking "You said his name was Than Abaddon? Correct?"

"He's in the same Class as Issei if I recall correctly." Akeno added in.

"Strangeâ€|" Rias stated before adding "Abaddon is the Archangel Michael in Talmundic Loreâ€|but Than is the short form of Thanatosâ€|the spirit of death for the Greeks."

"Isn't Abaddon also the Angel of Destruction?" Akeno asked.

"Possibly, though no one's ever seen that Angel for millennia and some think that's Michael's job." Rias replied before adding "Koneko, thank you for letting me know this. We can't let this being interfere, I need you to watch Abaddon for now, I'll have another watch Issei with Akeno."

"Gladly, I'll keep you updated." Koneko replied with a bow.

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My form laid upon the bed of the hotel room—but I was far from that place as I watched through the eyes of Akeno, Koneko, and Rias as they spoke of Issei and I.

"Interesting—but trivial, but interesting." I spoke as I finally awoke again as my human form.

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Sunday—the Holy day for Christians—and the day that Yuuma and Issei would be holding their date. I was curious, and curiosity did kill the cat, so anything that caused death had to pique my interest. I needed to see what that Fallen Angel's game was, I needed to see what she was trying to get out of the Red Dragon Emperor. And so here I was following them—obviously starting with Issei, following that Fallen Angel around without her target or interest distracting her was a bad idea that would lead to my presence being noted. And right now, having Devils interested in who or what I was, was quite frankly enough for my tastes.

The date seemed to be pretty normal, the two of them going shopping and eating together, nothing that peaked my interest. I was starting to believe this would be a waste of my time until dusk was upon us and I followed the couple into the local park, concealing myself within the wooded areas, moving from tree to tree as I watched from afar. It was then that things got interesting, the Fallen Angel revealed her true form—and then she stabbed the poor boy in the gut—promising him a slow and painful death. As she fled the area, dropping the shield that protected her and Issei from being interrupted by mortal Humans, I approached slowly—stopping at the tree line as I watched the boy staring at his blood-soaked hand. I smiled to myself, I would let him have his final moments, and then I'd steal his soul and the soul of Ddraig from the mortal plane of existence.

'\_Those souls belong to me in the long-run, might as well take them now, before either escape me.' \_I thought to myself as I leaned against a tree and watched the boy's hand fall to the ground, it wouldn't be long until those two souls left his body and became mine for the picking.

But suddenly, suddenly I watched as a flyer flew out of Issei's pocket while being encompassed by a red glow. I watched with silent interest and wondered what trickery this was, it wasn't until the form of Rias Gremory appeared that I realized my mistake of letting Issei bleed out naturally rather than finishing him off myself.

"No—but No, damn my patience!" I swore to myself as Rias prepared to

capture Issei's soul and turn him into one of her servants.

I knew the rules, both written and unwritten by the Author, I could not forcibly take Issei's soul prematurely if he was a devil as it was forbidden by the Author's Natural Laws—and that meant Ddraig's soul too would be off limits as the two were inseparable in Issei's form. I cursed my patience before turning about, it was best not to let Rias notice my presence and leave her to claim her victory on this day. As I took a few steps further into the wooded area of the park however I noticed a presence watching me—one I should've noticed sooner.

Turning to it I walked deeper into the wooded area towards the being's hiding spot and away from Rias Gremory's sightline before stopping a good few meters from the being and saying "Come out Devil—I know you're behind that tree."

A few seconds later I was unsurprised to see Koneko Toujou step out from behind the tree holding a thing of cotton candy, I remembered seeing a stand for that earlier and so I said "You've been following me for quite a while haven't you?"

It was more a statement than a question but Koneko answered all the same "Ever since you started following Issei—you've been busy following your own interests I see."

"Hmm—smart, wait until I'm as distracted as a cat with yarn before following, if I'm too focused on my target in the spotlight I'll never notice the shadows shifting behind me." I replied simply with little emotion before adding this compliment with little mirth "Nicely done Miss Toujou."

"I'll have to admit, you're the first person to compliment me for stalking them." Koneko replied before asking "What did you want with Issei?"

I just smirked at that before replying "I can't say—a force even I don't recognize pushes me to do things I can't rightly explain."

"Seems like a cop-out answer to me." Koneko replied, though her tone remained to hold little emotion I swore I smelt a hint of annoyance in the statement.

"Perhaps—though to be fair I think you can understand the need to play one's cards close to their chest." I stated with little acknowledgement of her annoyance.

"So—why aren't you trying to accomplish what you want with Issei? Not powerful enough to take on that Devil over there?" Koneko asked, she was being too persistent with her questions I noted, either she was trying to buy time or she was trying to dig something up she could give to her Mistress.

"Your Mistress wouldn't stand a chance against me Miss Toujou, Miss Gremory's power is nothing compared to some of the foes I've faced in the past. As for why I am not confronting her—you, like so many others are not ready for that answer—someday perhaps, but not today." I replied seriously before beginning to walk, aiming to move past Koneko before stopping a few meters past her and turning around

to ask "Are you free tomorrow? Or will you be too busy following me?"

"What do you want?" Koneko asked with little emotion, though a hint of suspicion could be heard underlying the reply.

"I figured we can save a lot of time if you and I were to talk under friendlier circumstancesâ€¦you'd certainly get more information out of me you could give to your Mistress than if you just keep following me everywhere I go." Came my simple reply before I added "There's a nice restaurant run by Devils not too far from the Academy, we could meet there, on your kind's turf if that'll make you feel more comfortable."

"I know the place you're talking about. â€¦Let me guess, we'll meet after school if I accept your offer?" Koneko asked.

"That would make the most sense, would it not?" I asked as a counter-answer.

"How would I know you're being truthful? At least if you don't know if I'm following you can't exactly let your actions lie." Koneko then pushed forward.

"I can give you only my wordâ€¦furthermore I will no longer be distracted by Issei correct? What's to say I can't just focus my attention on where you and your Devil friends are? Is it not easier to break bread with your enemy than to follow an enemy that knows you are in the shadows?" I replied with my counter-argument.

Koneko seemed to think on this a few moments before simply nodding and saying "Fineâ€¦I'll see you at the entrance to the Academy tomorrow after classes."

"Excellent, it's a plan then. Now, if you'll excuse me, I have business to attend to." I replied before summoning a teleportation circle around me, its runes would be foreign to a devil and they were so black that they seemed to absorb the light around them.

I disappeared only moments later, leaving a unfazed Koneko who merely took a bite out of her cotton candy before walking away onto the park path, Rias and Issei having disappeared minutes ago from the park.

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The next day was rather normal, Issei was trying to figure out why his friends didn't remember Yuuma, and I was merely allowing myself to enjoy the show as the Humans thought him insaneâ€¦such was the plight of making friends with such beings. I kept my distance, as much as possible considering I was in the same class as the boy, he was off limits nowâ€¦I couldn't try and reap his Devil soul now unless I wanted to break Nature's Lawsâ€¦and I understood all too well why breaking those Laws was impossible even for me. And so I tapped into my never-ending pool of patience as I waited for my classes to end, although my little meeting with Koneko would be trivial it would at least be far more interesting then these pointless classes which went over things I already understood better than the teachers themselves. As that time came I found myself walking towards the Academy entrance not too far ahead of Issei and



his two Human friends, I noticed with my advanced senses that he seemed detached from their conversation about "DVD porn" and found that unusual considering how my first impression with him went. Still, it wasn't my problem anymore, that was Gremory's headache now until the poor bastard died again—then he became my problem.

As I got closer to the entrance I saw that Koneko was already waiting for me, she turned as she sensed my presence and once I was close enough asked in her usual emotionless tone "Ready?"

I took note that Issei and his friends both had their eyes on me—it was no secret many wanted to mate Koneko, I could only imagine they were in that group.

Still I paid it little heed as I responded politely "Of course Miss Toujou."

"Koneko." Came the reply, a hint of annoyance in the girl's voice.

I raised an eyebrow at that but said nothing as she began walking in the direction of the restaurant, I noted the eyes of several onlookers glaring into my back but paid little heed beyond that as I stated once we were clear of the onlookers "I'm afraid you may have a few rumors to dispel tomorrow at school. Perhaps I should've asked to meet you at the restaurant itself."

"No—at least this way I can say we were just studying together—we're both first year students." Koneko stated.

"Fair enough." I replied simply before adding "Several girls from school are following us."

"What?" Koneko asked before stopping and turning around, she searched behind me with her enhanced vision before saying "I don't see anyone."

"You don't need to—don't you sense them? Or are your powers too weak for that?" Came my reply.

"I smell them now—you were right." Koneko replied, ignoring my question.

"Do you want me to deal with them?" I asked, little emotion in the tone to give away what I meant by that statement.

"No, whatever they see I can handle on my own." Koneko replied before she turned to keep walking, I moved to her side now to make conversation easier for the two of us.

"You forget I have a reputation to keep too." I replied.

"I don't care." Koneko replied, I knew the statement to be true, not that that bothered me.

"Fair enough. Neither do I—besides, Human girls love boys who are already taken if I remember correctly." Came my reply, my tone more joking for the second half—though the emotionless base seemed to be barely moved.

"Pervert." Came Koneko's reply.

I just chuckled at that and replied "Ah, and once again my tone betrays me."

"What do you mean?" Koneko asked, I could sense a bit of curiosity in the tone.

"The wants of the flesh of this form are trivial, and not nearly interesting enough to overcome said trivial nature to pique my curiosity." I explained truthfullyâ€|at least for the time being.

Before Koneko could add anything to the conversation we'd arrived at the restaurant, I used this time to look behind me and caught a glimpse of one of the girls from the Academy slipping behind a car to hide herself, I recognized her as part of the gossip clich  from schoolâ€|and immediately I knew this would be a fun rumor to dispel. The two of us then entered the restaurant, requesting a booth in one of the darker, more secluded corners of the restaurant. The hostess was a Devil, that much was clear to me, and she seemed to recognize Koneko's aura to some degree so it wasn't too hard for us to get the booth we wanted.

As we sat down two glasses of water were poured for us before the waitress gave us menus and left us to choose from the listed meals, neither of us moved for the menus, rather I grabbed my glass of water and took a sip before putting it down and saying "There's a fun story about water, would you like to hear it?"

"Does it matter?" Koneko asked.

"No, I suppose not, though it's a way to break the iceâ€|no pun intended." I answered before asking "Soâ€|what story piques your interest enough to matter for you?"

"You said that the wants of your current form didn't interest youâ€|what do you mean by that?" Koneko asked.

"Simple, this is not my true form, just like how you are not in your complete formâ€|you're missing your Devil wings." I replied before asking "So why did you want me to call you Koneko back at the academy entrance?"

"I thought I was asking the questions?" Koneko asked.

"Well it wouldn't be fair if you got all the fun of asking questions, would it?" Came my toying reply.

Koneko sighed before replying "Miss Toujou doesn't fit meâ€|it's weird. So what's your true form? Angel? Fallen Angel? You aren't a Devil I don't think."

I smirked a little at that before saying "None of the above. You know my name correct?"

"Than Abaddonâ€|two names for Death. One Greek, the other biblical." Koneko answered before asking "So, what are you?"

"In this form? â€|Human with some added powers from my true form. Nothing as powerful as my true self but still far more powerful than

even your Mistress." Was my reply before I asked "Did you know Issei has a Sacred Gear?"

"Yesâ€¦I did." Koneko replied before now adding in her question "What is your true form?"

"Nothing I can tell you." I answered truthfully before adding "Because that wasn't a satisfactory answer for you I'm sure I'll let you ask another question before I continue on my line of questioning."

"Why can't you tell me what you are?" Koneko asked, a bit of annoyance underlining her tone.

"Because there are laws far beyond your understanding that keep me from doing so at this time. It would be different if you had a different Master or the circumstances were drastically different." I answered truthfully before asking "What Evil Piece are you?"

Koneko seemed a bit taken aback by that question but answered nonetheless "Rook. What Master would I need to understand what you are?"

"I'd have to be your Masterâ€¦something I don't think is on the table right now." I answered before asking "Any Human or Devil hearts you're toying with currently?"

"I don't like this line of questioning Pervert." Koneko replied harshly, she didn't even remember to ask a question herself.

"Hmmâ€¦nice to see that's where the line is." I replied as I explained "Again, not a pervert, merely inquisitiveâ€¦for what you can ask after you answer this next question. Do you want to browse the menu? This form is getting hungry and I can't ignore that, I'm buying whatever will quiet this damn stomach, I'll buy whatever you want tooâ€¦consider it an apology for the last question."

Koneko was quiet a few moments before picking up her menu, giving me her answer without speaking before asking "What are you so inquisitive about that you'd have to ask that question?"

I too picked up my menu before replying "I wanted to see where you draw the line with personal issues, apparently it's drawn pretty earlyâ€¦I don't judge thoughâ€¦I'd be the same way in your position."

"Are you going to ask another question?" Koneko asked after several silent moments before she flipped another page of the menu.

"No. My curiosity over such trivial things is now satisfied, if something trivial doesn't interest me then I ignore itâ€¦feel free to ask any more questions you have nowâ€¦I'll answer if I can." Came my answer.

"What did you want with Issei at the park?" Koneko asked as she then seemed to take interest in a certain dish on the menu.

"Nothing with him as much as to figure out what that Fallen Angel wanted from himâ€¦as you might guess that got answered in a pretty

gruesome way." I replied before asking "Is the steak any good here?"

"Steak and Fish, yes." Koneko replied before asking "Then why stay and watch him die? Why not just move on? Do you get off to watching people die?"

"Hmmâ€|three questions, someone's getting greedy." I replied with a mirthful undertone before answering in order "I watched because I'm a patient being, I didn't move on because he had something I wanted, and I don't feel anything at the sight of someone dyingâ€|eventually I became numb to the sight."

"What did he have that you wanted?" Koneko asked.

"I can't answer that truthfully." I replied before asking "I wonder where our waitress went?"

As if on que the woman appeared and was quick to take our orders, I got a steak, Koneko got a fish-based dishâ€|and then it was back to the questions.

"Did you come to Kuoh Academy for Issei?" Koneko asked.

"No. I don't know why I choose this placeâ€|merely that I was guided here by an invisible force that I am powerless to resist." I answered

"You aren't really giving me much to work with here." Koneko observed.

"No, I suppose not, at least you're getting a free meal out of this though." I replied with a grin.

"You're enjoying this." Koneko further observed before asking "Why?"

"Your questioning, while trivial, interests meâ€|it gives me far more insight into who you are than any of my questions." I replied.

"What does my questioning tell you?" Koneko asked, she seemed to be settling in as leading the conversationâ€|or at least seemingly in control of the situation.

"You've been given a mission by your Mistress Rias Gremory to gather information on me, you're doing just that, asking only the questions which would yield answers that would matter to her. Perhaps those questions interest you as well, but that isn't the point of themâ€|you're a loyal being Koneko, a rarity among Devils." I answered.

"I've seen plenty of Devils loyal to their Mastersâ€|and I'm guessing we both know what happens to Strays." Koneko replied, trying to deflect the conversation away from her.

"Yes, but there are other ways to become free of a Master's reign as a Devilâ€|and every Devil dreams of becoming a King of their own. Or perhaps are you the exception to that rule?" I asked in curiosity.

"Who my Mistress is doesn't detract from myself being my own person." Koneko replied with a hard tone, I knew pushing that line of conversation would get me nowhere, thankfully the silence that pervaded after that lasted until our food was served and continued throughout the meal as the two of us seemed to ignore each other and focus simply on our meals.

Silence, it symbolized me more than any sound could, still our eating our respective meals in silence bothered me to some extent why? I couldn't tell. Still, there was no conversation topic I could think of that would interest me and it seemed Koneko had decided she had nothing left to add either to the conversation so our meals were finished in silence. I held up my side of the deal and paid the waitress for the meal before the two of us stepped outside, it was then that Koneko ended the silence.

"This is where we part ways thanks for the meal." Koneko stated as the two of us were turned to face each other.

"It was no issue. I hope this'll convince your Mistress to have you stop following me, I'm sure you have so many more interesting things to attend to than following boring-old-me." I replied before giving a curt bow.

"You don't look so old to me." Koneko stated before adding "You look to be about as old as I."

"Age is deceptive for beings with magical prowess as a Devil I would think you'd of realized that." I replied with a mischievous grin.

"I suppose. Good night Tha-" Koneko was cut off suddenly.

I was confused but only for a moment, I sensed the disturbance reaching her too, Rias was summoning her but what's more was I felt that the death of two souls I'd just recently been gunning for was approaching.

Without giving Koneko a moment to process that she was being summoned by Rias I stated "Hold on, I'll teleport us to the park seems Issei is about to die again. I'm not going to miss out on his death a second time if I can help it."

"Wait wha-" Koneko tried to protest before the two of us were enveloped in shadows our two forms immediately disappearing from the sidewalk we'd just been standing on.

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We seemed to arrive just in time, as the shadows disappeared around myself and Koneko to reveal another Fallen Angel, this time a man in a trench coat, summoning a spear of light to finish off an already wounded Issei. However, I acted first, summoning my dark energy I pushed out my right hand and shot bolts of energy out towards the spear. At speeds faster than the eye could register the bolts of energy wrapped themselves around the spear of light before shattering it.

Not noticing the two new arrivals the Fallen Angel shouted in anger at his wounded prey "What did you just do you little shit!?"

Before I could reveal myself however portal that gave off bright red beams of light appeared causing the Fallen Angel to ask "And what the Hell is that?"

Unsurprisingly for myself and perhaps Koneko it was Rias Gremory who'd arrived and announced "Keep your hands off of him."

Issei, perhaps still in shock at this whole situation, asked himself so weakly even I could barely hear him with my enhanced hearing "That red hairâ€¦|didâ€¦|Rias come to save me?"

Issei collapsed to the ground, his words ignored as the Fallen Angel retorted to Rias "I'll teach you not to meddle where you don't belong!"

He summoned another Light Spear and threw it with impressive speed, however that was when the little Devil I'd teleported with me stepped in as she jumped forward with impressive agility and speed. She back flipped in the air before casting a shield that bounced back the Light Spear aimed for Rias Gremory, landing in a crouch before her Mistress in a ready position to jump forward and attack before standing up again when the Fallen Angel hesitated to press his assault.

'\_Impressiveâ€¦|strong and agile, good on her.' \_I thought to myself as I resigned myself to watch the festivities and leaned my back against a nearby tree.

His shock now forgotten the Fallen Angel screamed out "I'M DONE WITH YOU!"

Summoning another Light Spear he charged forward before a destructive bolt of lightning slammed into him face-first, knocking him back several meters. That was when a third devil made themselves known, Akeno Himejima, Rias Gremory's Queen if my memory served me correctly.

Wounded in both pride and spirit, or so I'd guess, the Fallen Angel looked up from his crouched position and noted "That hairâ€¦|you're from the House of Gremory!"

Rias was calm in her reply "My name's Rias Gremory. And who are you? Other than a Fallen Angel."

"Hehheh." The Fallen Angel chuckled as he patted the dust off his hat before saying "Well, well, who knew? This town is currently under the control of the next head of the Great Gremory Family. So he's a part of your household I take it?"

The last part was directed at the slowly dying body of Issei that lay between the two parties, to which Rias replied "If you bring any harm to him you will gain no mercy from me."

The Fallen Angel seemed to be polite at least regarding the situation I noted as he apologized "I apologize for the misunderstanding. Though it's unwise to let your servants run loose like this, the next time he's off for a stroll he might run into someone less cordial than myself."

"I appreciate the friendly advice." Rias replied before ending with strength "Bear in mind if anything like this happens again I'll make you regret the day you crossed paths with the House of Gremory my friend."

'\_Ah, a woman with a strong spiritâ€|sounds about right for a Demon with a King Piece.' \_I thought to myself as I began to melt into the shadowsâ€|literallyâ€|it was time for me to start taking my leave before anyone decided to pay notice to Death's gaze upon them.

I wasn't going to miss much however, the sparring of tongues was over shortly after that with the Fallen Angel ending on a threat of his own before retreating. I myself took that as a sign to disappear into the night, my form by this time completely morphed with the shadows created by the stars in the sky above. As I took my leave I made a note that I'd have to keep a closer eye on this peerage of Devils, they're actions were Trivial in the grand scheme of things, but by the Author were they interesting. So much more so than anything else that had made itself known to me so far during my time on Earth in my Human form.

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\*\*Author's Note: Apologies for how boring this chapter was, it's mostly there just to help set up the whole plot, typically I won't be focusing on one episode alone so greatly. However again it was a necessary evil just to get the character of Death introduced as well as his mindset, don't worry, more characterization coming soon for the manâ€|errâ€|spirit thingy. Make sure to leave some comments if you have any, criticism is appreciated!\*\*

End  
file.